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Fair with light showers in south.

STAND FOR OUR OWN.

Playing and working on the prejudices of the people is the main stock in trade of many political demagogues, and has been for a decade. The people of America ought to say in earnest, Americans for America and Americans for Americans first, second, and all the time. The people ought to stand for the living issues instead of the dead—for the protection of their own homes and families instead of foreign nations. Home first, your nearest and most deserving neighbor next. The American people ought to stand for virtue, morality and sobriety—for law and order and equal justice to all. The people ought to stand against frauds, corruptions and extravagant expenditure of public money and advocate a progressive, yet wise and economical administration of public affairs in city, county, state and nation, working on the same theory as a prudent, successful business man manages his private affairs. The people ought to stand for a free and sober man, free and sober country. The people ought to be honest with themselves, and carefully investigate every new movement, then stand opposed to the squandering of the people's money to the combinations of capital created for a dishonest purpose. The people ought to stand for an honest ballot and a fair count. The people ought to stand for liberty protected by the law of equity.

TRUTH A FOR TO THEM.

The unctious ease with which the great free trade party distorts facts and expunges evidence not in line with its teachings would be admirable if it was less ridiculous. To compare the American tariff with the Canadian tariff and speak of the one as enormously high and the other comparatively low, is to speak without knowledge, for it is a notorious fact that the Canadian average is very nearly as high as ours. 55.5 per cent of all our imports are free, and necessities used by the working classes are untaxed with us and taxed with them. Incidents inapplicable in themselves, are paraded at every opportunity and made to do duty as arguments. The laws of supply and demand are ignored and readers are confronted with Liverpool prices. Liverpool prices do not control, they indicate. If receipts are large and assurances of continued receipts well founded, prices fall. If on the contrary the assurances of continued large receipts are in doubt, prices rise. This law is self-evident, it needs no explanation. It has been observed from time immemorial and will continue to govern while time lasts.

CRUEL TO PUNISH THEM.

"Experience is a dear school, but fools learn in no other." This might better have been said: "Experience is a dear school, but intelligence learns therein, while in no school can the fool learn his folly." The truth of this is exemplified by the Boston marble workers who habitually vote the democratic ticket. To urge that these free trade laborers should be punished by giving them a bellyful of free trade is ridiculous. While the folly of these marble workers is exasperating, it would be equally as great folly to abet them in their foolish notions and cruel to punish them with free trade and unprotected competition with European cheap labor products. They are fools who will not learn, even experience could teach them nothing. Therefore they should not be allowed freedom to injure themselves. If through force of numbers they should succeed in bringing upon themselves the blighting influence of a competition which would take bread from their mouths, they would only inveigh the louder against a government whose protecting care they are incapable of appreciating. It would not cure them of their folly. They are possessed of an instinct which may feel the pangs of hunger, but does not approach near enough to reason to point the difference between wisdom and folly.

CONFIDENCE RESTORED.

"The defeat of free coinage of silver and the probability that in the future silver will either be protected under an international compact, or will be rendered innocuous by reducing or stopping its coinage in the absence of such an agreement," says Henry Claws, "is becoming more and more regarded as of the first importance as a factor in the future value of investments. It saves the country from the worst form of bad faith that could afflict the credit of a nation, and demonstrates to the world that though our political institutions may admit of temporary crimes of popular opinion, yet we can always depend safely upon the sober second thought of our people. There can be no doubt that, of the large amount of our securities returned from Europe, a very considerable part was sent as a result of apprehension that they might become payable in depreciated silver, and from a fear that the prosperity of the United States might be seriously retarded by the threatened loose policy of unconditional free coinage.

Now, that Europe sees a reasonable assurance that this danger has been averted, it is reasonable to expect a return of the demand for our investments which has been withheld for twelve or eighteen months. Since the Baring commotion, the creation of home enterprises in Great Britain and Germany has almost ceased, and it is therefore to be expected that in both countries there will be a disposition to put the current earnings of the people into the issue of other countries. Already such a tendency is very apparent, in the case of England, in her recent steady purchases of stocks and bonds at this center.

NOT JUST YET, JOHN.

Our consul to Amoy, China, Mr. Bedloe, is very much displeased with the exclusion bill now before the house, and urges, as a reason why it should become a law, that: "Today Chinamen like Americans." Now doesn't this appear most gratifying and convincing reason for opening our gates to Chinamen? As well have said they like American girls and urge this as an argument against the present exclusion bill. It would be incontrovertible in line with correct taste and the likings of other foreigners. Or as well urge that they like American gold, here again they would be in line with other nations. When our liking becomes so strong, or when the American girl begins to pine away for china babies, or when our gold becomes a drug in the market, then, and not until then, will the barriers be removed and our almond-eyed, saffron-hued brother welcomed. Then we will extend our arms to patriarchal government, to idol worship, to infanticide, to the open sale of our daughters, to opium smoking, and to unblushing immorality. If exclusion means that Russian kerosene is to replace American kerosene, that Sheffield saws are to replace Philadelphia saws, then these producers and manufacturers will have to seek other markets. We can not even for a string of Chinese coins great enough to bridge the distance between the two countries admit John with John's peculiar ideas and customs.

At a recent meeting at Manitou, Colo., it was decided to raise as much money as possible among the citizens of that town for advertising purposes with the end of securing a large tourist business for the coming season. Individual subscriptions to the amount of \$500 a month for three months, were made, and the city council were asked to appropriate some \$1000 to swell the fund. This money will be devoted to newspaper publications, and to defraying the expense of keeping "agents" on the trains and main stations of intersecting railroads to direct tourists to the spa. The effort Manitou is putting forth in this direction will doubtless be rewarded by a large increased tourist business this year.

Our Iowa people who seek to abridge the privileges of others by prohibitory laws are enjoying a dose of their own medicine. There may be little to commend the radical action taken by the Sioux City Enforcement league, but it will be hardly condemned by those who believe that a man has the inalienable right to eat, drink and wear what he pleases so long as he denies that right to nobody else.

Whether the report be true or false, the announcement that General Alger has withdrawn from the presidential race will prove to be a matter of relief to those who never believed for a moment that he was in it. His candidacy is a pretty bit of sentiment, springing from patriotic pride, but as a practical political probability it is not classed by good politicians as a respectable conjecture.

With much complacency it is announced in democratic papers that the importation of tin for the month of February showed a marked increase over January imports. The McKinley tariff gives to such announcements their interest, without it this industry would not exist in our country and everybody would be using the product of cheap European labor.

From now until the congress adjourns, the Congressional Record, will be corrupted with the grist of undelivered speeches inserted therein by the statesmen who desire to make themselves solid with their constituents.

There is no hope for the Wyoming "rustlers." It is reported that they vow to exterminate the cattlemen before the "cruel" war is over, and yet they are content to follow the leadership of a mild mannered preacher of the gospel of peace.

That bible story about Jonah and other things will not appear to be so improbable in the light of the big fish story sent along from Great Yarmouth. However, allowing for the season, it is not a bad story, true or false.

Can it be possible that the anarchists of Chicago have been frightened by the prospect of the coming democratic national convention and moved over to Minneapolis to escape the resultant associations?

Grover has the cinch on the Kansas delegates to the Chicago convention, which, so far as the election is concerned is about as reassuring as would be a solid delegation from Texas for Harrison.

One of the surprising things about municipal politics just now is, how very much more everybody knows about official appointments than the appointing officials themselves.

At talk about a confederation of democrats to refuse confirmation of

Mayor Stuart's appointments impugn the intelligence and honesty of the democratic aldermen.

Yesterday's display of hate will be followed today by a careful examination of the credit side of the family ledger.

MACAZINES AND BOOKS.

Worthington Co., No. 747 Broadway, New York, announce "Felix Lenzberg's Expiration," by Ossip Schubin author of "Aspen," the great musical novel, translated by Elise L. Lathrop. This new novel from the pen of Ossip Schubin, the leading novelist of his country, is unquestionably the most interesting of recent publications. The scenes of this powerful story is laid in Vienna, and describes a gifted, handsome young man of good family, splendid attainments and high purposes. All his good intentions, however, are brought to naught by a sudden wave of passion—his overpowering love for the beautiful Spanish dancer, Juanita, the reigning queen of the ballet, the adored of the jeunesse doree. 1 vol., 12mo., cloth \$1; paper, 50 cents.

The prospectus of the May issue of the Cosmopolitan, is accompanied by a letter of the American News company, stating that the new stand sales of the Cosmopolitan have increased nearly 1000 per cent. during the past three years—the second half of the Cosmopolitan's existence.

Sometimes a magazine varies its plan of make-up for a single number, in a way that makes that issue unique. The Cosmopolitan, published one number some months ago filled entirely with contributions from women. In the same way the May issue of the Cosmopolitan will be noteworthy on account of the change in the style of illustration. With hardly an exception, the number is entirely made up of original works of art and all by the best artists that could be found. There has never been a number of any magazine that contained so high a class of illustration, and the names of Walter Crane, the English decorator, W. M. Chase, E. W. Kemble, F. Remington, C. S. Reinhart, etc., are enough to distinguish the issue alone.

Those who follow with interest the advance of our American universities and colleges, will find many things worthy of note in the new catalogue of the University of Pennsylvania for 1891-92, which has just been issued. This university now stands fourth in number of students, being exceeded only by Yale, Harvard and Michigan. This year the student number 1764, an increase of 200 over last year, and the teaching force is 207, having been increased by thirty. Twenty-eight foreign countries, and every American state and territory, except three, are represented among the students. During the year the university has opened one new building, the institute of hygiene, has added two wings to its hospital, and has commenced two buildings for the mechanical and electrical engineering school.

Thomas Curtis Clark, the eminent engineer and builder of the Potomac bridge, in an article in Scribner for May on "Rapid Transit in Cities," points out the great difficulty in this respect with which Chicago will have to contend during the World's Fair. The present surface lines in that city carry 367,000 persons daily, and during morning and evening hours there are not seats enough for more than half the people who ride. During the World's Fair it is estimated that there will be an addition of 200,000 going each way.

AMUSEMENTS.

The University Glee and Banjo clubs arrived in this city late Saturday night, coming over on a special from Muskegon. They are domiciled at the Morton. They passed the day in a social way, receiving callers and visiting friends in the city. The program to be presented at Hartman hall by the club tonight is said to be comprised of much that is new. The singing selections are made up of the sentimental and the humorous. H. M. Joy of this city, '92 medic, is a member of the glee club, while A. D. Rathbone, Jr., '92 literary, belongs to the banjo contingent. The indications point to a large attendance tonight.

"The Fast Mail," with a wealth of some of the most stirring realism yet seen on the local stage, opened for the week at Redmond's before an immense attendance. The production really inspires some thought on modern stage realism and effects, which will be expressed in a future consideration of this play.

General Mention. In all probability James M. Lathrop will control the destinies of Powers' next season. He has made a number of friends since his arrival here, and best of all he understands his business.

Have you added your name to the subscription list for seats for the concert to be given by the great Boston Symphony Orchestra which comes here in May?

Rather unique idea that of advertising "The Fast Mail" at Redmond's with Easter eggs.

Society will be out in force to hear the Michigan University Glee club, at Hartman's hall.

A BLIGHTED LIFE.

The Future Held Nothing Bright or Promising for This Man.

He was occupying a bench on the common, his head resting on his hands, a picture of despair. The blustering winds of March swept across his weather beaten countenance and from the tears as they rolled down his furrowed cheeks.

A kindly old gentleman in clerical garb passing by paused. His heart was touched by the sad sight, and he laid a sympathetic hand upon the poor fellow's shoulder.

"What is the matter, my friend?" he said kindly. "I fear you are not well. There seems to be a hectic flush." "Don't say that, sir, stranger," said the object of the good man's sympathy, stretching forth his hand as if in protest. "Don't say a poor devil on his misfortune. There's exactly a hectic flush, though, neither, 'that's a new name I haven't heard of, and I pray you don't mean bad after all.'"

The clerical gentleman hastened to deny any intention of raking up past sorrows and urged him to explain.

"Why, sir, you said, 'was this way,' said the other, 'some of the boys was just gittin' used to me set in. I set in, an' things went along sort of quiet like till Bob Simpson he opened up a jacker an' they all come in or whoopin'. I had as party a louted flush ter draw ter as ever you see, an' thinks I'll make him back on the speakin'. So I rise him back an' they all stood, game as yer please. When it come ter the draw Bob he louted he didn't want any, an' I took one pape. My busted flush was the tea, jack, queen, king or spades, an' I'll be darned if I didn't draw the ace of that 'ere identical suit. I didn't stop ter see no more, I had the only hand in the deck that couldn't be beat, an' I just closed 'em up on the table an' got ready ter have some fun."

"An' the fun was that, too, an' don't you make no mistake. The other fellers all went out mighty quick when they see me an' Bob was in ter blood, an' we just had it back an' forth like two tomcats hung over a clothes line. When every got darned out we could raise was in the pot Bob louted he'd call. See he: 'See here, Jim, I got yer best, but yer ain't got no more money, an' ye may as well show the boys what yer so doggone proud on.'"

"See I: 'Bob Simpson, whatever yer've got, the swag is mine. Ye can't down a straight flush clean up at the top, an' no other man can do it neither.'"

"Well, stranger, Bob, he had four eights, an' I tell ye he looked mighty sick. I laid down my kyards an' got a good grip on the stakes, when, by jinks, if they didn't raise a yell fit ter hist one or them 'ere motor cars clean off the track! I kinder lifted my fingers an' axed what they was er makin' such a daddled rumpus about."

He paused, gulped down a sob and continued: "Stranger, that ere flush was still busted. The queen was nuthin but the doggoned eight of clubs I thought I'd discarded. That 'ere queen had just slipped through my fingers like the wimmen allers does, an' I—"

A heartrending sigh finished the sentence, and for a few minutes the silence spoke louder than the still, small voice of a new infant in the night. He sadly took up the narrative once more, and said: "The boys they wouldn't believe I'd discarded wrong. They thought it was a put up job, just like I'd be gol darned fool enough to lay my hand down for them ter look at if I knew 'tworn't all right! An' I had ter come out o' there mighty quick, an' consenklely ain't had no chance ter get even. An' I maintain it ain't right ter treat a feller like that 'ere when he ain't done nothin wrong, neither."

"My good fellow," said the kind old gentleman, "you have my sympathy, but this seems to me to be a fitting opportunity to point out to you the evils of gam."

"Stranger," interrupted the other. "Don't go no further. I appreciate yer kindness an' all that, but that ain't only one thing yer kin do fer me. If you'll take an' kick me from here over to that 'ere gate yonder an' back again you'll do a poor sufferin' creeter a heap of good. There ain't nothin else yer kin do; nuthin at all."

"But my good fellow," remonstrated the other, "I—"

"There's nuthin else, stranger, nuthin else. I ain't got no further use fer anythin else but that."

His head sank forward again on his chest and despair seemed to cast a melancholy tinge on the very air that surrounded him. Realizing that such sorrow was too deep to be alleviated by any human sympathy, the clerical gentleman sighed and passed on.—New York World.

THE NEW MINISTER TO JAPAN.

He is a Californian and So Was His Chief Competitor.

President Harrison's appointment of Frank L. Coombs as minister to Japan to succeed the late John F. Swift is believed by close observers to be a concession to the apparently valid claim that the people of the Pacific coast are more in touch with the affairs of China and Japan than are the residents of the eastern states.

The new minister is a representative of the younger school of politicians. He was born thirty-eight years ago in Napa, California, and has always made that place his home. Napa, by the way, is also the home of the Hon. M. M. Estee. He was educated in the public schools, and his record as a pupil was highly creditable. Long before most boys begin to think of their future career, young Coombs had decided that he would be a lawyer. As a means to that end he went to New York and entered the law department of Columbia college, whence he was graduated with honor in due season.

He immediately began to practice in Napa, and displayed much ability. When only twenty-five years of age he was elected to the office of district attorney, and upon the expiration of his term was chosen to succeed himself. Finding that official duties were seriously interfering with his practice he temporarily retired from public life. But his neighbors wanted his services, and so in 1886 they sent him to the legislature. He was returned in 1888 and again in 1890, in which latter year he was chosen speaker. This was the celebrated "legislature of a thousand scandals," from



FRANK L. COOMBS.

which many engaged with reputations bedraggled in the dust of jobbery. But there was no imputation made against Mr. Coombs' personal integrity.

In 1890 he was an unsuccessful candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination. He has acquired a competency, and like many men comfortably provided with the good things of this world, has a hobby. He loves horses, and owns several speedy ones which have made records on the state tracks. He also holds important positions in several racing associations.

Mr. Coombs is a member of the Native Sons of the Golden West, and is at present a grand trustee of the order.

Before his appointment was actually announced it was believed by a great many persons that another of California's sons, Major George H. Bonbrake,

would be selected by President Harrison for the post of minister to Japan. Major Bonbrake, who is now a resident of Los Angeles, is an Ohio man, having been born in Eaton, Preble county, that state, about fifty-four years ago. Since 1878 he has been active in Republican politics on the Pacific coast. He is a scholar as well as a financier, and after leaving college in Ohio he taught languages in an educational institution. He is a thorough master of Latin, Greek, German and French. When he ceased to be a pedagogue he studied law under General Thomas Brown, with whom he afterward formed a copartnership.

He went into the army in 1863 as a private in Company C, Sixty-ninth Indiana infantry, rising by degrees until



MAJOR BONBRAKE.

he had attained the rank of major, and was finally brevetted lieutenant colonel. In 1863 he had his first banking experience as a cashier in a Noblesville (Ind.) bank. Now he is president of the Los Angeles National bank, and is a director of seven other southern California banks and of the California Central railroad. Fine buildings in Los Angeles are monuments to his enterprise, and he is known in all California as a shrewd business man.

LANDS IN SEVERALTY.

More Indians "Travel the White Man's Road."

It seems but yesterday that the Cheyennes were among the wildest of wild Indians, and the Arapahoes, though hardly so warlike, were probably a little lower in savagery. But railroads traversed their country, the buffalo was ex-



MAP OF THE RESERVATION.

terminated, the Indians starved, then fought and were defeated and located, and now the announcement is made that they have taken lands in severalty and the rest of their reservation is to be thrown open to settlement.

There are 2,131 Cheyennes and 1,137 Arapahoes in the Indian Territory, and after each one has had his or her 160 acres set off there will still be farms for a few thousand boomers, as there are 3,000,000 acres in the reserve. It lies west of the settled portion of Oklahoma, between the Cimarron and the north fork of Red river, and is generally good agricultural land. On the tracts cultivated last year twenty-three bushels of wheat per acre were raised and corresponding amounts of oats, corn, etc. It is not surprising therefore that at least 10,000 land seekers are already on the border waiting hungrily for opening day.

The Indians were paid with princely generosity. Besides the 160 acres which each Indian gets, which he cannot sell for twenty-five years, they receive \$250,000 cash, \$250,000 to be paid in tools and other goods, and \$1,000,000 to be placed at 5 per cent. interest, and the interest to be divided among them annually. Thus, as there are but 3,268 Indians, each one will have a good farm, \$78.45 in cash, \$78.45 in goods and a pension of \$15.29 yearly. The statement is made that hundreds of young white men of good standing have married Indian girls of the various pensioned tribes within the last two years, and so the number of such marriages may be expected to increase.

The secretary of the interior was kind enough to furnish 12,000 maps showing intending settlers where they could legally locate, but, just the same, troops lined the border to keep them off till the word was given. A dispatch from El Reno, O. T., says that 5,000 men in "prairie schooners" are camped there and several thousand negroes are coming. After that it was scarcely necessary for the reporter to add, "Trouble is apprehended."

Picky Western Women.

Throughout the great west are scattered numbers of women who have grown wealthy as miners, ranchers and homesteaders. They owe success to the fact that they "get ahead of the men" by reason of superior pluck and shrewdness. One of the most conspicuous cases is that of two Los Angeles girls who recently visited Santa Fe and filed upon homesteads they had just located. The land lies on the eastern slope of the Zuni mountains, and in order to reach the place the women had to travel eighteen miles from the railroad station, walking much of the time because of the bad roads, and often wading through two feet of snow. A number of men were waiting at the railroad settlement for the snow to thaw so that they could locate claims, but the women said they had no time to wait, and they waded through the snow. A Michigan syndicate had bought 200,000 acres of railroad land in that region, planned improvements and projected lumber mills, and as the indications were that 200 or 400 people were to found a colony there, the women thought they saw a big future and they put in their homestead claims.

Big Price for Bait.

When one has a bad lot of money such minor considerations as distance, fatigue or cost count for little. Recently a collector of antique curiosities traveled from Colorado to Portland, Me., for the purpose of securing a stone mortar and a pestle of Indian origin that were dug up from a clam shell heap at

Scarboro last year. The pestle is two feet in length and three inches in diameter, and the mortar is about the size of a water pail. The relic hunter paid fifty dollars for the articles and made a liberal offer for a peculiar stone, with a tuft of human hair attached, that was pulled up on an anchor fluke on the Grand banks last year, but the possessor intends to send it to the Smithsonian institution.

SOME JOVIAL STATESMEN.

Men of Brains and Humor Who Have Caused the World to Laugh.

Every once in awhile the dreary but necessary routine of legislation is electrified or convulsed by the genius or wit of some hitherto unknown lawmaker. "Single Speech" Hamilton's fame filled England because of the only oration he ever delivered in parliament.

When Tom Corwin in the imaginary role of a Mexican "welcomed the Yankees with bloody hands to hospitable graves" he was much talked about, and Proctor Knott, although distinguished as a congressman and governor of Kentucky, is best known to the American people as the man who delivered a speech on the subject of Duluth, "the Zenith City of the Unlabeled Sea."

Ben Butler's "shoofly" retort to Cox and his defense of the back pay bill are well remembered, and now comes an English nobleman's son to join the list of those who have furnished the world with food for laughter. His courtesy title is Lord Elcho. He is the son of the Earl of Wemyss. He sits in the house of commons, and he talked humorously the other day regarding the bill to provide for the payment of members. "Several times," says the Pall Mall Budget, "he had to wait for a full minute until the house recovered from its laughter." Here is the closing part of his address:

I was struck the other day with the admirable foresight and prudence of a new member of the house, the honorable member for North Westford, who stipulated that his stipend should be paid quarterly in advance. I have we shall receive the same pleasant and acceptable form of payment. I should also like to ask whether we are to be rewarded independently of the quality of our services or whether the legislator must prove himself worthy of his hire, and if so, by what test his merits are to be measured. Is it to be by the number of divisions he has attended? In that case our parliamentary life will be one slow progress through the divisions lobby. Or is it to be by the length and number of our speeches? In that case, sir, your task will be a most tedious one, and we who are desirous of making speeches and earning our salaries shall look upon the most quiet of members as the light of a highway robber who gave us before he robbed of our hard earned pay.

There is another argument in favor of the motion. The first lord of the treasury is complaining of the increase of public business, and I would recommend him to put the vote for the salaries of members as the last vote of supply. I think it will be found that honorable members will be considerably less anxious to receive their salaries if thereby they are delaying the voting of their own. Now, sir, what I am trying to make out is that in giving this motion we should not deal with it in a higgledy and a low higgledy. Let us be generous to ourselves as well as just to other people. I have listened with great interest to the list of salaries read out by the honorable member. He read that our country gave £100 a year; not a cheer answered him. He read out the name of another country which gave £200 a year; hardly a cheer greeted him. But when he said that America gave £1,000 the honorable member for Wick, sitting below him, gave a hearty cheer.

A member who seeks parliamentary election has to make many sacrifices. He sacrifices his time, his money and he often sacrifices his health; and perhaps it may be said as being true of some of them, they often sacrifice their dearest principles and most cherished convictions. It seems to me therefore that they are justly entitled to some pecuniary compensation for the sacrifices they make—some whole-some antidote for those losses which they are reluctantly compelled to swallow by their constituents. I sincerely hope that we shall present the demand of the members in a form which will enable those honorable members who have struggled to obtain a seat, who have won the battle and grasped the prize, to look forward in their declining years hopefully for themselves and their families to a future which should be removed from all danger of want or insecurity or necessity, and to be made comfortably off. The honorable member will acquit me of having met his motion in a grudging or niggardly spirit. I can only express my profound regret that, having spoken as I have done, I am compelled to vote against the proposal of the honorable member.

Short Tariff Sermons.

While the primary object of a protective tariff is not to lower the cost of manufactured goods, yet statistics show that such is the invariable result.

The price of a line of goods upon which a protective duty is levied may at first be slightly advanced, but competition soon brings it down lower than before.

On the other hand, Protection gives to the farmer good prices for his products.

The manufacturer who realizes a fair profit on his goods, the laborer who gets such wages that he can live well and save more than he could earn abroad, the merchant, the clerk, the professional man—in short, every one—is willing to pay such prices for his needs as will insure to his fellow man a good return for his labor.

Things may be too cheap.

There is a reasonable level, and when that is reached prices can go no lower and the nation or its people be prosperous.

Prices in the United States of the necessities of life are about the same as in Free-trade England, while we have twice as much with which to buy them. Present prices of manufactures are lower than in periods of low tariffs; in fact, lower than ever before in our history. To go much lower would mean ruin to the manufacturer, idleness to the mechanic and less consumption for agricultural products and consequent impoverishment to the whole people.—American Economist.

Putting Him to the Test.

Schaumburg—You have called me a swindler. If you don't take that back this minute I'll make you smart for it!

Liedersheim—I never take anything back!

Schaumburg—Never! Then lead me ten Serbs.—Kosische Welt.

A Gentle Rebuke.

Editor (to young reporter)—I see you have headed this article "Murder in Our Midst."

Reporter—Yes, sir.

Editor—You have swallowed poison, then, I suppose.—Truth.

No Fault to Find with the Prescription.

Mr. Billie—John, the doctor says I need a change of climate.

Mr. Billie (absorbed in his newspaper)—That's all right, Maria. It's going to be 36 degs. colder tomorrow.—Chicago Tribune.

Labor Item.

"Doing anything now, Bill?"

"Oh, yes, I'm keep busy all the time."

"What, glad to hear it. What are you doing?"

"Looking for a job."—Texas Siftings.

Drink coffee at Peck's lunch counter.